EVERYTHING BUT THE TRUTH

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

APRIL FOOL NUMBER

Vol. 2 | Dubuque, Iowa, April 2, 1925 | No. 11

ST. JOSEPH'S HALL TO HAVE A NEW ANNEX

NEW PLAY NOW PLANNED

Father Semper, the athletic director of the dramatic department, has announced definitely that a new play will be staged some time before June. The play is the popular musical comedy, "No, No, Nannette", and a pecular feature is that it will be staged with only feminine rules.

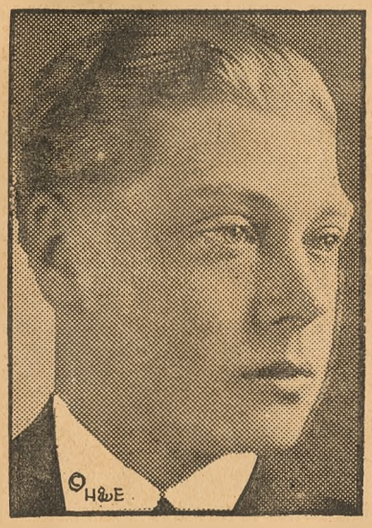
While the play itself is not up to the artistic standard of the past, under the direction of Father Semper, it should furnish many thrills. The plot is unique for an American theatrical production. In the first act a young chorus girl who is not a chorus girl yet is seen washing clothes on Main street, Cascade, Iowa. Iin the distance the shepherd is seen attended by his court and favorite bulldog. Unfortunately the villain comes tripping into town in his Ford, and the first act closes as he dies drinking poisoned soapsuds from the tub in which the chorus girl was washing her grandfather's sox in Main street, Cascade, Iowa. This is the last time the sox appear in the play.

The second scene is also rather heavy, dealing with some of the weightier phases of life. Two college students, one of whom had a letter from the chorus girl who is not yet a chorus girl but has finished by this time hanging up her clothes on Main street, Cascade, Iowa, and this young fellow is not Fred Schwind, either,—are studying diligently in their room. The reason is not hard to seek. Both of them are broke and there is a dollar reward for solving a cross-word puzzle in the college paper, so one is looking up the words in a dictionary while another is writing them down. "Tell me, Frank," says Henry, "tell me a letter of eleven words that means something a Chinese woman wears over her shoes and that ends in x." "Probably petticoat," says Frank. Quietly his roommate drew a pony from under the bed and threw it at Frank's head. The dead body was then carelessly tossed out the window and lit on the campus but there wasn't football practice that day anyway.

The third scene has no deaths but a great deal of music. It also manages to connect the thread of the narrative in Act one and Act two. The chorus girl has a rich uncle who dies in Australia—he had died during the second act so as to leave this act free from tragic atmosphere—and he left her a dozen kangaroos. She disposes of the kangaroos and finds herself a wealthy woman. However

(Continued on Page 4)

New President To Preside At Coulmbia



Fred Meighan

While the announcement may come as a surprise to many, the Cee-Ay takes pleasure in introducing a new president to the students and faculty of Columbia College and Academy. Mr. Fred Meighan, professor of domestic science, has been nominated at the spring elections.

The appointment of Mr. Meighan by the Cee-Ay staff was a distinct political achievement. Many followers of George Murphy, our very popular heat vender, were boosting him strongly for the position, but by holding over the election until warm weather Professor Meighan easily received a majority of the votes. He ran on a straight sirloin steak platform.

Columbia will regret very much to lose the Very Reverend Thomas Conry, its retiring president, who will now devote himself to educational matters. Father Conry approved the choice most heartily, being interviewed shortly after a duck linner served in our popular eating establishment.

REWARD! REWARD!

Within twelve hours after publication of the April Fools' number of the Cee-Ay, the editor-in-chief mysteriously disappeared. When last seen he was headed towards Guttenberg with a pair of pink pajamas in one hand and a ham sandwich in the other and was closely pursued by six members of the faculty. If he knows enough to drop the ham sandwich we hope to continue publication in three weeks. At any rate a heavy reward will be paid for the return of the pink pajamas which were taken from Room 310 in St. Joseph's Hall and were the property of Freddie Behn.

FISHING TOURNEY

COLUMBIA

VS.

HARVARD

Saturday, April 4th

IN

Catfish Creek

Admission 3 Worms

LORIAN PLEA GETS RESULTS

Last week the Lorian printed an appeal for a new library for the College and outlined the needs of our institution in this respect. Little did the writer of the article suggest that the bread thus thrown upon the waters (we hope we have that figure straight) would bring results so soon.

On April 1, however, there came a reply to this stirring appeal. DeWitt Latham, a former student of the Academy, has informed the building committee that he will donate the sum required for this new structure.

Among other features to be contained in the library besides those outlined in the Lorian is a swimming pool. Mr. Latham is of the opinion that after a student works up a sweat looking up the words for a Cee-Ay cross word puzzle, his mind and body need something to refresh them and what can cool off a worried brow like a swimming pool?

Mr. Latham was not the only one to heed this appeal. Buddie Norris also wrote to inform us that if the building were donated he would be willing to bequeth his personal library, providing he had some assurance that it wold be cared for properly. Fortunately Kenneth Maguire had borrowed both these books before Buddie went on a spring training trip so the College will save its freight charges.

Generosity like this deserves recognition. Our role should not be that of an ingrate. Why not a free day sometime next Saturday afternoon to honor these benefactors?

Ten Story Structure To Be Added.

Announcement was made by the members of the Cee-Ay staff Wednesday, April 1, that it had been decided to erect a ten story addition a little to the rear and adjacent to the lower study hall.

It has been known for some time that such a movement was contemplated. Father Patnode started the agitation by demanding a loftier aerial and the Board of Control, realizing the tremendous work his radio is doing in keeping the faculty in good humor, could not but accede to the request.

Cee-Ay Room.

The ninth and tenth stories of the new structure will be bulletproof and will be reserved for the members of the Cee-Ay staff immediately after the publication of the April Fools number. A peculiar feature of the building is that it will have no elevators or staircases. This insures quiet for the occupants, something that really should be legislated into our college life during these spring months.

Museum.

The eighth story will be the antique room. Here will be stored those many jokes rich with age which have appeared from time to time about the ex-athletic director's Paige. Under new management the Cee-Ay will not require any further contributions of this nature. (The Paige itself will not be kept in the antique room.—W. B. K.)

The fifth, sixth and seventh stories will be reserved for those who think they are going to be in the elocution contest. These, however, will not be bullet proof.

The third and fourth stories are reserved for those who purchased duly authorized sleepover tickets in September but who because of some misunderstanding with the master of discipline have been deprived of their freshmen rights.

As we go to press there has been no decision as to the first and second floors and very probably they will be at first omitted and just the upper eight stories built. As our academy grows, however, the lower floors will be finished.

"THE CEE-AY"

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

THE STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Wm. B. Kann, '25
Assistant Editors ..... Wm. Hartford, '25
Marvin Prochaska, '25
Thomas Murphy, '25
Associate Editors ..... Eugene Wilging, '26
Harold Reynolds, '26
Scholichronicon ..... Charles O'Connor, '25
Fred Bahn, '26
Athletics ..... John McLain, '25
James Cassidy, '26
Alumni ..... Walter Enzler, '25
Frank Greteman, '25
Mirth Column ..... Henry Lefebure, '25
Staff Typist ..... Henry Broghammer, '25

EDITORIAL

In every state in the Union and on every College campus there is a growing dissatisfication on the part of the students against our present system of having only five school days a week.

The demand that we have school on Saturday is growing daily more insistent. Take for instance our own College. See how advantageously we could use another day of classes, also another study period or so a day would relieve the ones who feel that it is impossible for them to do justice to their work under the present system.

Of course there are a few who say that this would soon become tiresome and dull. We can easily answer these dissenters by organizing a club where on different days of the week we could get together and rave a reading of Shakespeare or Pope or some other authors. This could be varied according to the desire of the student body, so you see how easy it is to answer any of those who bring up such feeble objections.

But the truth of the matter is they do not need to be answered. The majority will of course rule and the great majority are in favor of this new plan.

It's advantages are easily seen. For instance take it that we have nine months of school, calculating roughly, four Saturdays in each month or thirty-six more school days in the year. Dropping six for such free-days as National holidays, etc., we have a total of thirty extra days for each nine months of school. This is of course an obvious advantage as all fair-minded students must agree at once. This is the reason why this new plan leaped into prominence and favor at once.

Before another school year rolls away our system will be in full swing in all accredited schools. No additional charges are contemplated just at the present, at least none involving more hours of class, but that may follow later.

AUBREG GILTENON '30.

THE POET'S NIGHTMARE.

'Twas a winter day in summer—
The moon was shining bright—
When a little boy of sixty
Stood sitting in the night.
His eyes were turned on something,
But nothing did he see,
For everything that could be seen
Was invisible as he.

Francis Baker, '28.

AN OPEN LETTER.

The other day our sleuth was sleuthing around the office and suddenly spied a neatly addressed letter to a certain young lady in the East. His sleuthing senses immediately told him that he had come upon something of importance and he unhesitatingly took the privilege of reading it. The letter was most interesting and we will print some excerpts to give you an idea of somebody's line. Of course the first few paragraphs were devoted to the usual topic when writing to a lady and then he began telling of his school life.

"I awoke quite late this morning as I attended the Junior Prom last evening. As I lay there thinking of you (he means the young lady) my valet suddenly entered and informed me that I would be late for my billiard class if I did not hurry. I had two classes this morning, billiard and swimming. My swimming instructor warned me that I would be flunked unless I would be able to master the backstroke before the exams.

"After having a light breakfast in bed, my valet assisted me in dressing and I was especially vexed when I discovered an egg stain on my frock coat, forcing me to wear my tuxedo. You know the billiard class is very formal and the co-eds admire me so, when I am attired in my frock coat.

"After class I came back to my suite to read my mail consisting in requests for my photograph, invitations to dinners, dances, and other boresome affairs. But I soon tired of this and left the remainder for my secretary to look over while I called up my pal and made a date for an afternoon of golf."

Then he finishes up the letter with a few more papagraphs of that stuff we get for breakfast and signs his name with many flourishes and many, many, X's. And he's only an academy student. You can have three guesses (The first two don't count) and we'll try to help by giving some of his initials. They are K. B.

KAMPUS KWIBS.

Question: Do you think school ought to be dismissed May 25th instead of June 8th?

Fourth Ac.: "Horrible! even to think of it. The weather is exceptionally favorable for classes and vacation is too boresome. I came to college to study; not to be continually pampered with free periods, especially with an extended vacation."

Ambrose Leytem, '25.

Third Ac.: "No! I think the idea is simply preposterous. To think that we should be robbed of a whole month of precious schooling, and just at the end of the year when the time is most valuable. You may quote me as absolutely opposed to this nonsensical scheme."

Francis Mc., '26.

First Ac.: "No, suh! 'Ah think that that the idea is the outcroppings from th' mind of a numbskull. Th' boys would much rawther remain at their studies than be chasing aroun'."

Charlie Reer, '28.

Edward McPartland

Our famous dramatist to take leading part in Father Semper's new play.

TENNIS.

At a recent meeting of the tennis fans, the athletic director assured them that he would secure new nets and have the courts marked. The following men were elected on the tennis board: Aldrete, president; O'Connor, vice president; McPartland, secretary and treasurer; McCrea, prefect of the courts.

Work has already begun on the courts under the direction of Aldrete and McCrea. They expect to have them in condition by the end of the week. The date for the Academy student's tournament has not yet been decided by the board but it will begin some time during the week after Easter. As they did last year, the winners of the Academy tournament may play on the Varsity team.

The board is very much in favor of having an Academy tennis team to play other high schools and Academies in connection with the baseball team.

GEOMETRY.

Planes and solids, points and lines;
Equality and proportion signs.
Tangents, circles, cords and bases;
Corollaries, theories, problems, cases.
Rectangles, octagons, parallelograms.
(Tests, reviews and hurried crams).
Bisectors, angles, triangles squares.
(Troubles, failures, groans and cares).
Diagonals, secants, segments, pi.
(Queries: "How, and when, and why?")
Perimeters, radii, sectors, arcs.
(I fear I'll get two zero marks)
Oh! Oh! Oh! Ge-om-e-try!
Even in dreams I think I see
Rhomboids, hexagons, parallel planes.
I suffer acute polyfonic pains.
If you want to know what's the matter with me,
I'm seriously ill with Geometry.

—From "Mary Rose, Sophomore."

NEW VARSITY SPORT HERE

One of the last acts of the old athletic administration was to institute a new varsity sport. Fishing which has always been a popular pastime in certain regions has been raised to the dignity of inter collegiate competition. Father Sheehy will coach the team, but it is rumored that Father Irwin Patnode of Engineering Department may be assistant, probably on the principle that the small fish should have a chance.

Announcement of the first varsity fishing contest is printed elsewhere.

LIMERICKS.

When this department, lastk issue, submitted to its readers two incomplete Limericks, there was no thought that so many budding poets would respond to the call. Below, we are repeating the Limericks with the concluding lines supplied by John McLain, for the first, and by V. B. Conlon, for the second, respectively. Nice work, boys. And, by the way, there is a treat waiting for you in the Arista.

1

A roomer was making a call
To another who lived down the hall;
There came a scratch on the door,
That they'd heard oft before,
Said Klees, "Don't mind, it's Joe Ball."

2

A boarder whose hunger was great
Arrived at St. Francis Hall late.
He sat down at his place
To begin feeding his face,
And soon he had cleared off his plate.

So successful was the contest last issue that the Cee-Ay is presenting its readers two more incomplete Limericks. All you have to do to win a treat in the Arista is to pick up your pencil and fill in the dotted lines so as to complete the stanza, the last line rhyming with the first two.

1

A basketball player named Mark
Scored baskets e'en when it was dark;
When he got to old "Chi",
He soon lost his eye

2

A Fourth Ac whose standing was high
In studies once failed to get by,
For the marks on his card,
Showed he hadn't worked hard

ATTENTION, ATTENTION!

Because of a change in the editorial staff, the following cars attached to the college faculty may be the subjects of discussion in the humor column:

Name Owner Description

Ford—Rev. J. I. Patnode—?

Studebaker—Father Breen—(Plays the Battle Hymn of the Republic).

Maxwell — Father Craney — (See what 2206 stands for in the telephone book).

Ford—Prof. Heitcamp—(Ask the Sheriff).

Buick — Father Kucera — (Will have been driven one thousand miles by 1945).

Coach John Cretzmeyer Resigns Post

Baseball Mentor Forced To Take Much Needed Rest.

Columbia fans all over the country will learn with regret that Professor Cretzmeyer, the guiding spirit of Columbia baseball history, has been forced to take a rest. A severe case of nervous prostration followed the first workout.

The Polite Reporter called to see the coach soon after Saturday's practice. Although very reticent at first, a reference to the rumor that John Baseball Cretzmeyer, Jr., was developing a portside delivery broke the ice.

"These wrongsided flingers never did get to first base around here anyway," the Columbia coach volunteered. "Many is the time we had to stand on our ear to get Red Faber out of a hole, particularly the year he allowed five hits. Syl McCauley wasn't so bad, and with a few years more coaching, he would have come through nicely.

"The prospects this year are even worse than last year, and you know we had nothing but rabbit's feet then." The coach took time out to foundle a little gold baseball emblematic of the 1924 Western Interstate Conference championship." If only we could get another carload of horseshoes, we might win a game this year at that."

"But what's the matter with your infield?" we asked. Out on first big Walter Sprenglemeyer was picking up Texas leaguers, at second Tom Kelly's fielding was second in a sparkling contest with his curly red dome, and at short Bernie White was still all American pass receiver, while Eddie Kopel looked classier than ever in the role of captain.

"The trouble, if you must know," said the coach, "Is this—they don't know how to handle foul balls. A team that knows enough to foul a few off our pitchers will make them look sick."

Just then Rookie O'Rourke popped out from somewhere and speared a pop-up from behind the bat. A brilliant idea struck us. "Why not coach him to catch the fouls," we asked.

"He's too good at running bases", was the answer. "Like to have one man an my team that can beat out an infield hit. Must save him."

"How about your pitching staff?" We were rather afraid to ask this because our judgments didn't seem to jibe on some points.

"Glassarmed Murphy can't last over eleven innings, and if I work Koob over three times a week I get panned by the Dyersville Commercial. Seems as if everyone knows how to coach one of these teams except those in the business."

Just then Koob cut his third strike across for the second time that inning. The coach looked half pleased. The score was then twenty-nine to two in favor of the regulars. "Who are the outfielders?" we queried, hoping to locate the strong points on the team.

"That one in center field is taking a bath course in West Dubuque, that red head in right field was a dandy before he went blind, but after looking the rest of them over you will agree with me Iowa is a great place to raise corn."

Just then the regulars came to bat. "Not so bad", I volunteered when the first two poked out neat singles. "Yes, but this big Sprengelmeyer doesn't hit them hard enough to break a glass window. If he gets in a run, I'll quit my job."

Just then Walter laid one over on the cinder path. In the excitement of a news scoop I rusheed back to the office. I had a virtual declaration that the Coach had quit his job. Immediately getting Father Steffen on the phone I inquired who would be the next diamond chief.

"This resignation leaves me in a bad hole", Father Steffen stated. "Very probably Dean Breitbach who has a reputation as some kind of a pitcher in his day may take over the team, but at present I think Father Kreimer will be the athletic board's first choice."

Frank Klees

One of Father Steffen's most promising young baseball prospects is Frank Kees of Chicago

ACADEMY BALL TEAM TRAINING

Although three of the students in the Academy failed to heed Father Steffen's call for baseball players, the rest of the student body that so kindly volunteered its time and energies in this line shows promise of great things.

Father Steffen, following the lead of John McGraw, Ring Lardner, Andy Gump, and other great athletic leaders, was very prone to be reticent when approached on the subject of Academy prospects.

"I don't think our team will be much better than the varsity this year", he stated, " inasmuch as the varsity have all the catching apparatus and other baseball material that we hadn't locked up when the season opened. However, our boys will give a good account of themselves and will play a reasonably tough schedule.

"Behind the bat Pacetti, McCrea, and Behn, are doing most of the receiver's work with a slight edge in favor of the former because of his build. Klees, Tobin, and Connell are expected to do the burden of the pitching.

"Hohman at first and Nicholson or Doran at second and Clemes or Connolly at short are likely baseball material. Borthscheller is doing things up in style at third. While the outfielders are too numerous to count, Jack Finley, Hurley and Shea are among those assured of a chance.

"The schedule this year includes ten games with schools representing the best in baseball artistry. While not complete, it will run something like this if our hopes are realized:

April 15—Yale-New Haven Bowl.

April 21—De La Salle Heights, Gold Room, Julien Hotel.

April 30—Old Folks Home, Somewhere in France.

May 5—St. Joseph's Academy, Thirteenth and Main.

May 12—Ragan's Colts, Near Klees' Soft Drink Parlor, Chicago.

The rest of the games will be return games. The team will use the official Spaulding kittenball and all candidates are requested to equip themselves with the necessary diamond paraphernalia such as megaphones, finger nail files, and cuspidors.

ACADEMY BASKETBALL CAPTAIN ELECTED

The name of John Kaye is now bidding for a place in the Academy hall of fame. At the recent basketball meeting, Father Sheehy requested the men to vote for the handsomest man on the squad, the most attractive dancer, and the most diligent student. Kaye led in all three ballots so was unanimously proclaimed captain-elect for 1926. Let's see you go in that national tournament next year, John.

ANDERSON TO LEAVE COLUMBIA

As we go to press, word has reached us that Professord Edward Nicholas Anderson, B. S., who until recently has been affiliated in various capacities with the department of physical culture, has decided to heed the call to Eastern fields and will continue his educational work elsewhere next year.

Mr. Anderson, after months of deiberation, has accepted the position as head coach of mah jongg and professor of epistemology at Vassar next year. The situation calls for a man of broad experience, excellent social taste, and mental poise. Mr. Anderson has been specializing in mental poise during the past few years and should prove adept at this intellectual achievement.

Columbia students will always have a warm spot in their memories for Professor Anderson. For two years he battled heorically to make the Cardinals a chanmpionship handball team. Then someone got him to take the pledge. As professor of English he started many of the members of the CEE-AY staff on their brilliant journalistic careers. He is one of the three men on the faculty that worked Father Collins' crossword puzzle, and when eight years old he won a spelling prize at Oskaloosa.

Professor Anderson frequently made the football and basketball trips with the Columbia team and proved himself a loyal supporter of Columbia.

ACADEMY MEN GET HONORS

At a meeting of the basketball men a few days ago, Father Sheehy congratulated the boys on winning the National Catholic championship and their splendid sportsmanship in allowing St. Mel's to retain the cup as it was a Chicago team and the cup was too heavy to bring to Dubuque anyway and half the team was asleep when it left Chicago and the other half were playing cards with the porter and did not have time to care for the cup if they had brought it with thm.

A special vote of thanks was issued to the Chicago Herald and Examiner which had its little April fool joke too and on March 20 said "The Columbia team headed Clarksburg all the way and could have run up a bigger score."

The following were awarded letters for the year just past—Kaye, Tobin, Connell, O'Connor, Reed, Aldrete, Pacetti, Nocholson, McCrea and Conley.

Gold basketballs are also to be awarded to the seven men that put in the most time, being emblematic of the archdiocesan championship. As far as the coach can figure out the following spent the most time on the Academy basketball team, Jim Regan, Nic Riedl, Charley Thimmesch, Bill Green, and Father Sheehy.

THE WASTEBASKET

Prefect: "Well, Clifton, are you looking for trouble again?"

Fleischman: "Yes, Father, I've got to look up an assignment on the Hundred Years' War."

Bacon-Shakespeare Controversy Settled.

"I'm convinced," said the ardent Baconian, "that the real Shakespeare was another man whe went by the same name."

This One Is a Gem.

It was a third academic who remarked that Alexander Pope wrote better "sapphires" than Dryden. The rime scheme was correct, at any rate.

Clemes: My brother was mighty handy with a sling shot.

Flanigan: What could he hit?

Clemes: Why, he could knock the apple out of your eye.

Hurley was bargain hunting for a pair of shoe strings the other day.

The clerk asked him: How long do you want them?

Hurl replied: I don't know but I wear a number ten shoe.

Giltinon (playing catch): I quit. I won't play with you again.

Chawley Reed: What's the matter?

Giltinon: You always throw them so that they hit me on the end of my fingers.

Friend: How are you getting along in boarding school?

Stude: Fine, I can put on my socks now from either end.

World's Shortest Story.

Dear Mother:

Rec'd carton of Camels and candy O. K. I enjoyed the cigarette and piece of candy very much.

Student: Can you tell me in round figures what I got in Physics?

Prof: Certainly. Decimal-zero-zero.

Prochaska has been confined to the Infirmary for almost a week. His present condition was caused by the shock he received when his friend returned his top-coat the same day he borrowed it.

HELP! Murder! Police!

Not content with showering us with freedays and other abuses, the faculty has just taken another privilege from the Academy students. As long as we can remember we've always had study at 5 in the evening. But now, to give way to fool athletics, they take away another of our most precious hours of school. Just think how much we are missing when we cannot go to the beloved study hall and prepare our lessons for the morrow. This is an infringement on our rights as students of Columbia College and as a firm supporter of the motto, "More school, less foolishness", the Staff openly denounces the crime and challenges the instigator of the act to a duel, with pop-guns, behind the handball court, on February 22.

This Graph Is Graft

You mathematics stars surely have nothing to complain about this week. Here we are presenting some lucky lad another chance to earn a dollar in the easiest possible fashion. All you have to do is to use your head and the numbers listed below. You need not even know what the numbers represent. That will be revealed after you progress a certain distance in your work. Simply take an ordinary piece of graph paper, find all the points in each group of figures, and connect them neatly by free-hand drawings. The puzzle is so easy that everybody can get it; hence the winner will be the student who submits to W. B. Kann the neatest and most accurate piece of work. All contributions must be handed in before supper, Sunday night.

(6, 1)
(10, 5)

39, —19
11, —39
14, —40
22, —45
30, —50
37, —56

14, —6
16, —11

12, —8
15, —12

—4, —6
—5, —5
—5, 0
—1½, 4
—1, 6

9, —9
12, —13

39, —14
38½, —15
38, —18
38½, —20
39, —19
48, —45
37, —56

35, —1
36, 0
36, 1
36, 2
35, 3

15, —6
17, —10

9, 0
48, —2½
47, —5
45, —8
43, —10
40, —13
39, —14

7, 0
12, 2

10, —15
17, —33

6, —10
10, —16

—24, —14
—23, —15
—20, —15
—10, —14
—10, —13
—5, —11
0, —9

—3, 3
—2, 5
—1, 6
0, 6½
1, 7
2, 8
3, 7
4, 6
5, 5

—2, 12
1, 13
5, 13
6, 12

35, 33
40, 31
41, 30
45, 26
49, 19
50, 15
50½, 10
50, 5
49, 0

31, 6
33, 8
34, 8½
35, 8
36, 7½
37, 7
38, 6
39, 5
39½, 1
39, 0
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38, —2
37, —4

—4, —6
—10, —7
—15, —18
—22, —10
—24, —11
—24, —12
—24, —13
—24, —14

(0, 0)

—1, 14
5, 15
7, 14

—8½, —12½
—6, —17

—2½, —10
1, —13

7, —9
10, —13

1, 17
5, 18
7, 18
9, 17

10, —8
13, —12

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10, 21
12, 20

—8, —12
—5, —17

0, —1
—1, 0
0, 1
1, 0

—7, —12
—4, —17

—9, —13
—7, —17

5½, —10
10, —17

4, —10
8, —17

2, —10
6, —17

0, —10
3½, —17

—2, —10
2, —17

7, —10
10, —15

—4, 6
—3, 10
—2, 12
—1, 14
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2, 19
3, 20
4, 22
5, 23
6, 24
7, 25
8, 26
9, 27
10, 28
12, 29
13, 30
15, 31
20, 33¼
25, 34¼
30, 34½
35, 33

—3½, —10½
1, —17

5, —10
9, —17

—4, —11
0, —17

3, —10
7, —17

—5, —11
—1, —17

1, —10
5, —17

—6, —12
—3, —17

—1, —10
2½, —17

—1½, —11½
—2, —17

—10, —14
—9, —16

—10, —13
—8, —17

New Play Planned

(Continued from Page 1.)

Anna is a lady of generous impulses. The morning mail brings a letter from Henry at college and he bemoans the loss of his roommate who always used to wash their sox and hang them out the window to dry until the master of discipline stopped him. "If you would only send me back those sox I sent you to wash last week when the traveling salesman drank the soapsuds and died and for which your uncle gave me money to buy whom just before he left for Australia," wrote Frank, giving in condensed form the whole thread of continuity in the play, "then I could go down to yn next Saturday afternoon." The letter gave Anna her inspira ion. Immediately she sat down and wrote an electric wash ng machine company and ordered an electric washing machine for everybody attending the college. As the play closes the busy hum of two hundred washing machines is heard in the college hall and peace and contentment there reign supreme.

Shortest Short Story

Thomas Nelson Again Hauls in The Net.

There must be something queer about this, when we hand the prize to Tom again but since he has been working so hard, looking in the records if there ever was such a case, the prize much unquestionably go to the toiler. You know Tommy was always interested in head wounds and he has been stopped many times trying to open his own head and see what's in it. Not that we're going to accuse him of having anything in there. Try this one on your shoe horn.

Egg Crates and Bullets.

Harold Marshall was the hero of the town of Blue Mounds. That is, they called him Harold Marshall, but that was not his real name. This is the way he received it.

A small roadster, a 1913 model, came around the bend about thirty miles an hour and crashed into a wagon load of egg crates. The driver of the wagon escaped with only a few cuts and scratches, but the autoist was found unconscious under a pile of egg crates. He was taken to the hospital where he lay delirious for several days. When his fever went down he found that his memory had failed him, and, as there was no one in the car with him and for some unknown reason the license plates were off, nobody knew anything about him. He decided to live in Blue Mounds, under the name of Harold Marshall.

When the United States entered the World war he was the first to enlist from his town and he went over with the first shipload. He was made a corporal eventually.

One night before they were to make a charge, Harry told his "buddies' about Peter Murphy who was the greatest coward he ever knew and, strangely, he thought this person was some relation of his.

The next morning he fought bravely in the charge until——. A bullet grazed his cheek, it was the first blood he ever shed in the war and with the bullet came the memory of the past, and with a shriek of terror he turned and fled, for he was Peter Murphy.

Thomas Nelson.

REGISTRAR'S OFFICE ALWAY OPEN

The Cee-Ay wishes to remind the students of the Academy that the Registrar's office which has been the seat of the scholastic administration under Father Fitzgerald will be open during the spring and summer as well as during the winter months. Instead of handling Camels and Chesterfields, however, as in the past, Father Fitzgerald has seen fit to introduce a new line of pink ice cream cones which will retail at five cents.